

its now customary annual visit on 16th August, and, for the first time in several years, the second brood of *P. megera* L. put in a fleeting appearance on the 20th and 23rd of that month; unlike last year its first brood was not seen. *Polygonia c-album* L. was doubtless present in small numbers, but the only quite definite sightings were single ones in March and October; another in September, disturbed before it could be seen at close range, was almost certainly this. *Aglais urticae* L. had a much better season here than any for long past, yet *three* was the most ever to be seen at a time and that not often—in stark contrast, for example, to its occurrence (as I was credibly informed) in hundreds in an enclosed garden at Farningham, Kent, about the second week of September, absolutely covering the flowers. *Vanessa atalanta* L., too, made a distinctly better showing than usual here, with a rather faded individual on the last day of July and several in the autumn. One very fresh specimen, having in the second week of October found the michaelmas daisies that run riot in the garden, settled down amongst them and seemed disinclined to wander, being noted on several successive days in almost the same spot. While feasting one's eyes on this splendid fellow it was a sombre reflection that the rigours of our climate foredoomed him to perish leaving no progeny, whereas his hardier cousins the 'tortoiseshells', feeding a little way off, would—barring accidents—survive to breed. Again, this welcome visitation was made to look extremely modest by the news that my housekeeper, visiting relations at Selsdon near Croydon (12.ix.), had noticed about a dozen Red Admirals crowding on flowers outside their house. I suppose that the buddleia bushes, etc., on many parts of the coast were teeming with at least these two Vanessids last autumn, quite in the manner of 'the palmy days of yester-year'.—A. A. ALLEN, 63 Blackheath Park, London, S.E.3. 30.iii.69.

ERANNIS MARGINARIA F. IN JANUARY.—It may possibly be worth noting that a specimen (male, of course) of this moth was found here as early as 24th January last, resting on the outside of a window—having, no doubt, been attracted by light the previous night. Considering that South (1st ed.) gives March and April as its months of appearance, this seems a remarkably early date for the species, though I must leave it to others more expert to judge of that. The very mild second half of January was presumably responsible, and in this connection I may remark that on going outside to box the moth I noticed a queen wasp buzzing about the privet hedge there just as though it were only October. Another *E. marginaria* appeared in the very same position at the top of the window on the night of 16th March, this time well within its normal period.—A. A. ALLEN, 63 Blackheath Park, London, S.E.3. 30.iii.69.

Obituary

ALBERT GEORG CAROLSFELD-KRAUSE

It is with great regret that I have heard of the death of my old friend, which took place on 14th January 1969.

Carolsfeld-Krausé was born in Roskilde on 22nd December 1905, the only child of a Roskilde chemist and photographer. He studied at the Old Latin School in Roskilde until he was 18 years old. Just before his

final degree, he had to break off his studies as his father had died, and it was essential that he should help his mother in his late father's business.

When he reached the age of 32, he commenced a course of study at the Blaagaards Seminarium (Teachers' Training College) in Copenhagen, and on completion he taught at various Copenhagen schools until he secured a post at the Katrinedal School in Vanløse Alle, Copenhagen, where he taught during the remainder of his life, having completed 25 years in April 1968, when he was the guest of honour at an official celebration.

He served with distinction in the Danish Resistance during the war, and was a member of the Danish equivalent of the Home Guard for several years after the war. He was a strong-minded but exceedingly kindly man, and he had the reputation for answering all the questions put to him by his pupils, in just the correct manner to be sure that they would learn from his replies, but without any degree of patronage. He was popular with both pupils and staff at his school. I had occasion to appreciate his style on the only visit I was able to pay to his home, when his explanation of the exhibits at the Castle of Roskilde and at other such places of interest which we visited, amounted to a shorter history of Denmark, and was most interesting.

I first made contact with C-K (as he was known by his friends) through the good offices of Dr. Joseph Klimesch of Linz, who spent much of his time interesting microlepidopterists in the Nepticulina, a study of which he was the focal point. This was in 1947, and C-K and I had corresponded regularly ever since. I have kept his letters in the hope that some time I might be able to go through them, extracting the many interesting references to the Nepticulina. He did not write much for publication. In his early days he was a close friend and disciple of H. P. S. Sønderup, the Danish expert on leaf-miners.

C-K had been entrusted with the preparation of the Nepticulina volume of *Microlepidoptera Palaearctica*, and his close study of the family brought to light so many queries that his progress with the volume was slowed down. He worked in close touch with the late Dr. Hering and also with Mr. Bakkendorf of the Copenhagen Natural History Museum.

He suffered a coronary thrombosis in 1967, which naturally interrupted his studies, and although he resumed teaching as soon as was possible, his health remained delicate, and eventually circumstances made it essential that he should hand over the Nepticulina project.

His last letter to me was full of cheer, and stated that his health was greatly improved, but a further thrombus developed and he died quite suddenly, shortly after retiring for the night.

The sympathy of all his friends goes out to his widow and his daughter.

S.N.A.J.

EDGAR JAMES HARE

(1884-1969)

The death of Edgar Hare on February 23rd 1969 in his 85th year has robbed the brotherhood of British Lepidopterists of one of its most ardent, cultured and colourful figures. He was above all one of those happy people who never seem to grow old and indeed was in full harness till he passed away reading a book in bed.

The son of the Rector of Little Dunham in Norfolk where he spent